

THE EXPOSITION.

An Interesting and Graphic Letter From the Bazoo's Correspondent.

Children's Day at St. Louis' Great Art Exposition and Fair.

A Graphic Description of the Splendor and Beauty of Art Hall.

Some Famous Oil Paintings to be Seen There, are Fully Described.

St. Louis, Sept. 16.—[Correspondence.]—As predicted in my last letter, the event of the exposition was the attendance of the public school children of this city, yesterday and to-day. Early in the morning the children took up their line of march in squadrons, battalions and almost regiments for the exposition building, and by 10 o'clock the restless tramp of their eager feet echoed and re-echoed through the wide halls and swept up the long stair ways with a roar like a miniature ocean. Like most children picture cards caught them with a fascination not to be resisted and wherever these were given there most did they assemble. To the credit of the children, it may be said, however, that they were, without exception, well behaved and the many articles exhibited in the countless show cases, absorbed minute and careful attention. At 11 o'clock a. m. a new sensation seemed to stir the youthful mass, and a grand rush was made for the windows where it was soon ascertained that a good view could be had of Barnum's circus parade with its twenty-two monstrous elephants, chariots, etc., which was just then passing up Olive street. How these children enjoyed themselves and how they united the pleasures of the exposition and parade would have stirred and warmed the heart of a Pompeian exhumed had it been there to see.

NOTABLE OBJECTS.
Among the most notable objects at the exposition may be mentioned the Corticelli exhibit of silk culture which starts with the egg, thence to the larvae, the chrysalis, the butterfly and so on through the many transformations required to bring it to the perfect silk. In addition to this there is machinery used for the purpose of winding on the bobbins and spools, in constant operation.

THE MERMOD-JACCARD
Jewelry Company exhibit is always surrounded by an admiring crowd, and surely it is worthy. Large cases completely filled with solid silver tea sets, water sets and many novel and curious creations of the silver and goldsmith's art greet the eye of the gazer on every hand.

Among these latter, an attraction is a solid silver salad set, representing a perfect oyster shell in the silver, lined with gold, and a corresponding fork carved like a shell and also gold lined. This pattern is an exact copy from a set of implements carved by the Indians from the veritable shells. In this collection there is also a salad bowl in the shape of a large fish, made of solid silver and gold finished; a magnificent punch-bowl of solid silver, hammered and applied, the market value being only \$550; an epergne with a gold and hammered silver standard, bearing four fruit and flower holders in the new inlaid and arabesque work and any number of solid silver pickle and cake stands, as well as a case, which is not solid silver, but only the clever imitation which is most conspicuous at the fashionable weddings of the day, and which causes the young housekeeper to groan in anguish of spirit when it is necessary to remove the half "mourning robe" which has somehow draped itself over that which glittered but was not silver.

In this exhibit also there are some exquisite bits of decorated bisque, a scene from "Lucia" entitled "La Rupture," painted on porcelain and some richly carved candlesticks and card receivers in solid brass.

Brass is seen everywhere in decorative work and some of the more magnificent bed room sets shown by Barnes & Weiderholdt and others are inlaid with brass so deftly and heavily as to seem almost entirely made of the metal.

In the exhibit of

SCRUGGS, VANDERVOORT,

the great dry goods merchants, is one large case which contains a bridal party, complete life size. The bride and groom are standing before the officiating minister and the bridal guests are grouped gracefully about. The bride's toilet is a dream of beauty and grandeur, as follows: Dress of white satin de Lyon made with a court train, edged with a bayleuse of valenciennes lace and trimmed with a deep point lace flounce; the front is an taffier and entirely covered with an embroidery in lilacs and leaves formed of seed pearls; the bottom of the taffier is finished with a fringe of pearls and the side panels are embroidered with the same. The neck is square and filled with point lace, Medici collar embroidered with pearls, and sleeves of point lace. At the left of the neck are two magnificent ostrich tips, while similar ones are worn in the hair and at the right of the lightly looped puff at the top of the train.

The accompanying guests are also attired very handsomely, but in one instance, at least, the combination of silk is not pleasing, for above a myrtle green flounce on the underskirt is a wine brown puff, over which is a tablier, draperies and train of sea foam blue brocade. The waist of this extraordinary toilet is made of the myrtle green with tight fitting sleeves of black velvet. In connection with these dresses one cannot help being struck with the peculiar ideas of colors which, in some instances, are most exquisitely harmonized and exhibited by some of the real artists in the dry goods line, as, for instance, Nile green brocade and peach blossom pink, cream satin and silver brocade, etc.

THE FAMOUS EXHIBIT
occupies immense spaces, both on the lower and upper floors of the building and

is "famous" for the taste and skill which characterizes every detail of its arrangement. The space on the lower floor is entirely devoted to the shoe department and there are five elegant cases paneled with b. v. d. glass and richly engraved with gold. Much to the regret of at least one spectator whose toes cried out for vengeance it was observed that in this exhibit nearly all the shoes still bear the point in a slightly modified degree which for the past year has made cripples of half the men and women in the country.

The famous exhibit on the second floor is royally gotten up and contains one case of fourteen life-size figures which is said to have cost \$3,000 exclusive of the rich and costly mark-table goods which are seen on every hand.

The central apartment or reception room is handsomely furnished, and contains eight or ten full life-sized figures attired in the richest fabrics.

AMONG THE PICTURES.

It would be impossible to give a full description of the many beautiful works of art in all the departments, but your correspondent cannot forbear to make of some of the beautiful paintings which adorn the walls of the picture gallery. First among which, notwithstanding the revolving nature of its subject, is undoubtedly the great production of Gabriel Max, entitled "Marguerite," a picture which has been exhibited in 1880, and which has been seen only in a gallery at Munich, from which it was taken to St. Louis, it is a work of the painter. It will be a rather proud privilege for St. Louisans to see this picture, then—a work which, if the great authorities in art are right, will live long after the canvas upon which it is painted has succumbed to the influences of Time. Beneath the signature of the painter, in the right hand corner of the canvas, are the words, "Die Ki da Meid-in," which give the name of the painter—Marguerite, the fact that Marguerite destroyed her child being taken advantage of to give the picture a name less shocking than the original. The theme, in plain English, is infanticide. It is a bold one—a subject that would be taken up only by a genius or one who is afflicted with that malady to which genius is said to be closely allied. But shocking though the theme may be, the manner in which the painter presents it is anything but that. He treats it in the spirit in which Goethe treated it, or, to take a later piece of literature, the spirit in which George Eliot presents it in "Adam Bede," where poor Hetty Sorrel wanders, helpless and alone, suffering under

THE PRIMAL CURSE.

The picture is one which requires days of study. It presents the figure of a woman in a ready glow, pressing to her lips the head of an infant, whose half-naked little body is supported by the hands. One of these hands is pressed on the back of the infant's head, and the only suggestion of crime given is a few slight blood-marks on the back of the child's head. The infant's body has still the rosate hue of life, but the limp, wrinkled arm that hangs loosely down, and the so position of the head shows that life has fled. The mother's face is partly concealed in the act of kissing the child, but love, shame and anguish are there in the passion, passion, passion, the lowered eye, the marble face and crouching form. At her feet are a clock, a prayer book and a few flower leaves. The evident design of the mother is to use the clock for a shroud and to wrap in it the beautiful evanescent of God and Nature. The background is dark, the reeds are thick and pre-terred rather in mass than distinctly. There is a rock at the side of the woman, which, with the crushed head of the child, suggest the passionate movement of the mother when the supreme moment came, the after-movement being that seized upon by the painter. The juxtaposition of rock and reeds suggests also the hardness and softness which are so gloriously combined here by the artist. But it is not in the subject that the picture is alone great. It is great also in its treatment. For in this work is shown a piece of flesh painting that is unsurpassable, a command of technique that is the very acme of art. The expression, the feeling is superb. Nothing can be said of the picture but that it is great, immortal.

PERRAULT'S PICTURE.

Just opposite the picture and next to it in point of interest from the reason that it is an opposite is a work of Perrault of almost the same size. The subject of this is motherhood, also, but not that which has shame for its crown. It is the happy, beautiful motherhood; that which glorifies the life of woman. The picture presents the figures of a woman and child in a richly furnished chamber. There is an air of wealth and happiness about it all that stirs the heart to envy.

THE FIRST CHRISTMAS MORNING.

This is a work of special interest, because it is a St. Louis production, given to the world by a young artist of only five years' experience. It is a large, broad canvas, and is a conspicuous picture on the west wall of the gallery. The theme is shown in four figures, shepherds who have heard the rustling of angels' wings and caught a glimpse of the heavenly throne on that morning when the Christ-child came. The star in the east shines brightly in spite of the swiftly approaching day, while over the hill-side the sheep are gathered together about a fire from which arises a thin column of smoke, the integrity of which attests the stillness of the atmosphere. The first of the figures is that of a young shepherd, who stands straight and reverential, with a feeling of holy awe stamped upon what would otherwise be an expressionless face. A patched and homely cloak falls, foldless, almost to his brown, saddled feet. Behind this figure, in the next degree of reverence, is that of a bearded man, with hands placed before him as if in prayer. An unkempt figure, whose black, matted hair conceals his face, conceals itself behind this, while prostrate on the ground, illustrative of the last degree of reverence, is an aged man, whose white hair and beard hide the bowed face. There is dignity and strength in the picture. It is simple and yet dramatic. The landscape is of that peculiar tint which Chambers utilizes in all his pictures.

A FINE GROUP

of pictures are those which hang on the wall that forms a right angle with Chambers' picture. In this group is a superb piece of painting by Detaille, in which all that master's vivid coloring and inimitable strength of outline are shown; a head of a

rather heroic size by Gabriel Max; a weird, exquisite, finely finished picture of a maiden seated near the sea shore by Hamilton Hamilton; an example of Pissini, entitled "Circean Caverns Awaiting their Chief," full of oriental coloring and an exquisite amount of detail, and a little gem of Jancenez Arada. This latter picture must not be overlooked by those who visit the galleries. It represents the interior of a French or Spanish barber shop, and is full of exquisitely painted pictures. Each head is a study, as each is full of expression. The detail in the picture is excellent, but it is in the posing of the figures, the natural, happy faces that the picture commends itself.

OTHER PICTURES

in this gallery are a Russian winter scene, by Kowalski a little gem by Grolleron, "The Reconnoitre," a head by Heuner, a beautiful thing the face and neck and part of the hair alone shown, the head being in a reclining position and the face suffused with a warm glow, a portrait by Wengler; one of J. G. Brown's gaming pictures and a well known quay scene, by Maurice Poirson. Also a grand example of Julien Dupre and a strong, massive picture by De Pretere.

Taken altogether, there is much to be seen at this exposition, but as this letter has already grown long, although only a few subjects have been noticed, I will close for this time.

ROSA PEARLE.

SIMPLY SUPERB.

That is What the Sedalia Fair Will Be This Year, Without Fail.

Right forward, with undragging energy, moves the work of getting everything in ship shape for the fair, which opens out its handsome display of all sorts of attractions, next Tuesday, the 23d, continuing the remainder of the week. A visit to Sieber's park yesterday by a reporter revealed the evidences on all sides of the progress which has been made in setting things to right. The fences, outside and around the track, the lower portion of the grand stand, all the pens and stalls, have been whitewashed, and present a clean and inviting appearance. They fairly dazzle in their new white coating.

Art hall is being put in first class condition, and to-day superintendent Emmet Dugan, will go out with a force of carpenters and make such preparation in the way of railings and platforms as will be necessary.

Floral hall will also receive attention, and made ready for occupancy. The track is in superb condition, and is now very fast, so that some splendid speed may be looked for next week. If it does not storm during the week, there will be the finest exhibition of flyers, both trotters and runners on that track, ever seen at one fair in the west. The entries are made, and the horses are coming from Kansas City, from Kansas, from Appleton City and from Nevada, and will all be here by Monday evening. There are now three famous runners at the park, the property of W. S. Sampson, of Fort Worth, Texas. They are Eva Britton, Hearless, and one not named—at least to the reporter. Geo. Homan also has a stable of eight horses (which will be increased to ten), four trotters and four saddle horses.

In the display of cattle, hogs, sheep and farm horses, the reporter knows whereof he speaks he says that it will far exceed all previous efforts, not only in the quantity of the entries, but in the quality of the stock. One fine stock breeder, in Southern Kansas, telegraphed Secretary Beltier that he would show a fine herd of short horns, if there was no cattle disease in this section. The information was wired to him that he need have no fear, as there was not the least danger from disease.

Poultry hasn't heretofore cut much of a figure at the fair, but this year there will be a large display, one man alone, entering thirty-six kinds. Other breeders will make handsome displays.

It should have been stated above, that there has been built a stand especially for the starter in the races, and he will perform his duties. This stand is opposite that of the judges, and the latter will hold no conversation whatever with the starter during the race. This arrangement insures the utmost fairness, and removes all cause of suspicion as to collusion, or unfairness, if any such cause ever existed.

Another feature, which is a good thing not only for those for whom it was specially erected, but for the fair association and the horsemen and exhibitors of stock, is a reporters' stand, just north of the judges' stand, where they will be entirely free from the vexing and impertinent "chumps" who have heretofore hindered the reporters in their work. A policeman, so says President D. B. by, will be detailed to protect the innocent and harmless newspaper dahlias from the horrid fellows with gallons of gall.

Finally, for this time, as the parson says, the poles for the electric light wire are in position, and the wire will be strung in a day or so. This light will make brilliant the entire track and a large circuit around it. Do not forget that the Mexico Bill Combination appears each night, as well as several races, and that all trains will be held till after the exhibitions at night, in order to take visitors to their homes.

THE TRADES' PROCESSION.

This grand parade will appear Tuesday night, and its success is already assured. Several names were added to the list of participants, yesterday, and it now looks as if the line will be a mile in length. It will be a representative parade, and one of surpassing brilliancy and gorgeousness. The arrival of the Missouri Pacific fleet has aroused a commendable spirit of rivalry among the K. & T. "boys," and they have determined to give the Pacific fellows a whirl for the blue ribbon. Already the work of preparing the K. & T. fleet has begun, and ingenuity, skill and money are being put forth to let the world in general, and the Pacific crowd in particular, know that when the "Katie" shakes themselves and hang their banners on the outer walls, victory perches there at once. Rivalry of this kind is praiseworthy.

LOVER'S LEAP.

A Smithsonian Smith-Austin Event That Binds Two Souls as One.

Smithton, Sept. 18.—[Special.]—The social event of the season in this locality was the marriage celebration last evening at 8 p. m., in the presence of a large circle of friends, by the Rev. W. G. Cowan, of Marshall, Mo., Mr. of J. B. Smith to Miss Sarah Austin, both of this county. At the conclusion of the ceremony a delightful repast, consisting of all the delicacies and substantial of the season, was partaken of and a good time had by all present. The bride looked lovely in a dress of shimmering satin and the groom was dressed in the regulation suit of black. They were attended by Miss Belle Stahl and Miss Lou Blonden, Messrs. Will Powell and John Williams, all of Sedalia. The following is a partial list of the presents: Mrs. Anna Smith, linen tablecloth; M. H. Fitch and lady, towel linen; Messrs. Hutchison and Powell, elegant water set; Mrs. Sanford, silver butter knife; C. Albers, set of glass ware; H. Jackson and lady, silver pickle castor; S. Page, fine linen napkins; Fannie Ringen, glass pitcher; R. T. McRorey and lady, bible stand with handsome mat for same; Mr. Griffin and lady, set silver spoons; R. Taylor and lady, elegant lamp; Harned & Son, parlor lamp; Messrs. Powell and Williams, solid silver tea set; E. Carpenter and lady, China bed room set; C. H. Haire, pearl card case; F. H. Smith, set silver forks; E. P. Duner and lady, silver knives; W. P. Smith and lady, cut glass salt cellars; Mr. J. C. Shackford and mother, one set solid silver knives; Mrs. and Miss Belle Stahl, fine linen napkins and damask table cloth; Miss Mollie Austin, silver butter knife; Will Rudy, set silver spoons; G. B. Collier, fly brush; George White and Libbie Pace, student lamp; Charles Blonden, rocking chair; bride's father, New Home sewing machine; Mr. Mlyth and lady, glass fruit stand; R. E. Coney, silver butter knife; Mrs. S. H. Coney, silver butter dish; S. H. Coney, glass fruit dish.

A Kansas City Mystery.

Kansas City, Sept. 18.—[Special.]—A week ago yesterday, Mr. Alex Landel and Mr. John Boehn, left this city for New York, intending to leave for Hamburg the following Sunday. This morning to the surprise of his friends, Mr. Boehn returned, bringing with him Landel's satchel, which contained all his clothing and, in addition, several valuable papers and reported that his friend and companion had mysteriously disappeared. Boehn stated that they arrived in New York early Saturday morning, and about six o'clock Landel left him, saying that he was going out to buy a hat, but would be back before the steamer sailed, which, he said would be at 3 p. m. Boehn waited until 1 p. m. for his friend to return, and then went down to the dock, but found the steamer had gone. He then began a search for Landel, but could not find him. For two days he kept up the search, and then determined to return to Kansas City and report his friend's disappearance.

The friends of Landel, who is an old and greatly respected German citizen, are greatly alarmed over his disappearance and fear that foul play may have befallen him. When he disappeared he had about \$250 in his possession. His wife lives on Holmes street near Nineteenth.

Bold Burglars.

Lexington, Mo., Sept. 18.—[Special.]—This part of the country is considerably excited over numerous bold and daring robberies, and armed parties are out in every direction searching for the thieves. Among the latest depredations were those of unknown parties who Wednesday night or this morning broke into Mr. Hickla's barn about three miles east of town on the Dover road, where a mule, belonging to a visitor at Mr. Hickla's, was taken. From here the thieves pursued an easterly course, until the little village of Dover was reached. They began work by breaking into a blacksmith shop, where they obtained tools which enabled them to force an entrance into John Hickla's grocery store. The money drawer was forced open and relieved of some thirty dollars. A large sum was in the safe, but it was not opened, though the lock was broken. After completing their work here they harnessed a horse to a buggy and placing the mule stolen at Mr. Hickla's in the horse's stall, they got into the buggy and drove away. Up to the present time they have eluded arrest.

A Candidate Missing.

Knobnoster, Mo., Sept. 18.—[Special.]—There is intense excitement in this county over the mysterious disappearance of J. P. L. Scott, a wealthy farmer of the southern portion of the county, and candidate for representative of the Western district. He left home between 7 and 8 o'clock last Monday evening, since which time nothing has been seen or heard of him, and the most vigorous search has failed to reveal any clue to his whereabouts. He has been quite unwell for some time, and is believed to have been temporarily insane. The gravest fears are entertained for his safety, and the whole country has been roused in a search for him.

A Determined Convict.

Jefferson City, Sept. 18.—[Special.]—At about 5:30 o'clock this evening Benjamin Shackelford, a Monroe county burglar, who was serving a three-years sentence in the penitentiary, attempted to escape from the brickyard. He was halted, but failed to stop, when two of the guards fired at him with double-barreled shotguns. He was struck with three buckshot, one in the hand and two in the arms, whereupon he surrendered. His wounds are very severe but not necessarily fatal. Several months ago Shackelford effected his escape, and had not been back in the prison long.

Appleton's Fair.

Appleton City, Sept. 18.—[Special.]—The St. Clair and Henry county fair in progress here, is the most successful ever held, 5,000 people being on the grounds today. The weather and all the exhibits are all that could be desired, and everyone expresses unbounded satisfaction. The republicans held a grand rally here to-night, and some two hundred persons participated in the torchlight procession, which was followed by speeches from some of the candidates for minor offices.

Democratic Rally at Lincoln.

Lincoln, Mo., Sept. 18.—[Special.]—There was a very large attendance at the democratic rally at this place to-day. The meeting was addressed by Hon. John T. Heard, candidate for congress and Hon. James M. Lay. Their speeches were stirring and full of sound democracy and were received with much enthusiasm.

Another Gambler Pardoned.

Jefferson City, Sept. 18.—[Special.]—Governor Crittenden to-day issued a pardon to Wm. P. Bruce, sentenced March 24th, to twelve months in the Saline county jail for gambling. The pardon was issued on the ground of Bruce's ill health.

ANOTHER BOLT.

Wm. P. Beach Issues a Manifesto Calling for a State Convention.

He Declares Missouri Republicanism Stultified by the Late Hoodoo.

Macon City, Mo., Sept. 17.—[Special.]—The following call for a republican state convention has been issued by W. P. Beach, of this city.

To the Republicans of Missouri:
The recent convention held at Jefferson City has stultified republicanism in Missouri; and if no protest is made, will prove a disgrace from which our party will not recover for many years.

A minority party never had a grander opportunity to win a glorious prestige than ours had a few weeks ago. Our Sedalia convention re-organized the party upon a liberal and honorable basis, and a good electoral ticket was chosen. Our subsequent course was so plain that a wayfaring man, though a fool, need not have erred therein. It was our simple duty, as a party, to have met in state convention and nominated a republican ticket, which, if it had not won in this campaign, would, at least, have aroused our own enthusiasm, maintained our own self-respect, and challenged the respect and votes of our adversaries by its ability and high character. Instead of that, the party leaders have made a disgraceful dicker with the green-backers; by which one of the latter is entrusted with the banner of republicanism as a candidate for governor; and the consummation of the dishonorable "sell" contemplates that republican voters will cast their ballots for the electors of Benjamin F. Butler, a man who represents the basest and most dangerous demagoguery and rascality in American politics.

It is impossible to believe that such a course can meet the approval or acquiescence of the better sentiment of the party in this state. Two years ago, Hon. N. C. Burch called a state convention, in opposition to party bossism, whose action the party approved.

Doubtless, the mass of the party will follow the ill-fated guidance of their demoralized leaders this year, but let it not be said to our everlasting dishonor that there was not enough republican manhood left in this state to protest against it!

Therefore, in the high discharge of a duty to my fellow republicans of the state of Missouri, I do hereby call a state republican convention to meet at the city of Macon, Missouri, on Tuesday, October 7th, 1884, at 10 o'clock a. m., to nominate a full republican state ticket, and to reinstate the names of any presidential electors which these recreant "fusion" leaders may have taken from the electoral ticket nominated at Sedalia.

The basis of representation will be the same as at the conventions at Sedalia and Jefferson City, and any republican voter of Missouri, in sympathy with the movement, will be welcomed as an accredited delegate to fill the quota of his county.

Delegates proposing to attend will please notify the undersigned.

WM. P. BEACH,
Macon, Macon Co., Mo.

A Hard Story to Swallow.

Boston Globe.

"Will you please take me to the station house and give lodging for the night?" asked the tramp of the sergeant whom he met on his beat.

"Haven't you any money to go to a hotel?"

"Pon honor, I haven't a cent," said the tramp.

"Well, I guess you're an honest man, poor fellow," said the sergeant; but, I say, what have you been doing lately?"

"Oh, I came to town with the circus."

"You ain't a circus man, are you?"

"Yes, sir, I'm a member of the ring."

"What part do you do?" asked the sergeant, growing interested.

"I'm the swallower, I am."

"What! the sword-swallower?"

"No, the liquor-swallower," said the tramp, as he dodged around the corner just in time to escape the billy of the exasperated myrmidon of law.

"God help the next poor fellow who asks for a night's lodging," mused the tramp to himself as he ambled slowly away.

Devotion to principles is one thing; devotion to party is quite another thing. The yellor dog partisan spirit is a curse to Missouri. Five thousand is a nice working majority. If Missouri had that and only that, she would control the West in politics. Ohio would be compelled to take a back seat. Missouri must come to the front. Ohio men must go.—St. Louis Chronicle.

The young lady who made 700 words out of "conservatory," last autumn has run away from her home. Her mother wanted her to make three loaves of bread out of "flour."—New York Truth.

MARMADUKE'S CAPTURE.

What the Young Captor Says—The Boy Hero's Letter to His Father.

Missouri Democrat.

Near Bloomfield, Io., Nov. 21, 1864.

—For the correct information of yourself, Clifford Thompson and your readers generally, you will please insert in the Democrat a letter to me, the boy's father, describing the capture of the rebel, Gen. Marmaduke. By the following you will see that this honor does not belong to a Kansas or Missouri state militia boy, but to an Iowa boy. Yours.

H. DUNLAVY.

Fort Scott, Kas., General Hospital, October 29, 1864.—Dear Father: It is with pleasure that I once more try to address you a few lines. I received a letter from you at Sedalia, on the Pacific railroad, and now, by way of answering it, I will tell you something of our pursuit of Price and the fighting we have done.

I was in the fight at Independence on the 22d and at Big Blue on the 23rd. At Independence we captured two pieces of artillery, and at Kansas City there were three pieces captured by Gen. Blunt. On the 24th we marched fifty-five miles and came up within two miles of Price's rear, where we camped for the night. The next morning as soon as it was light our batteries opened fire upon the enemy, and soon after a charge was made in which one cannon and 30 wagons were captured. Gen. Pleasanton's command—to which the 3d Iowa cavalry belonged—was then ordered to the front. Our regiment (the 3d cavalry) occupied a position on a big prairie about two miles from where the wagons were captured. The rebels made a stand, when Gen. Pleasanton ordered us "left front," in line and charge, which was magnificently done. The General never halted, but charged their lines and drove them before him, and the only sound that could be heard save the thunder of the cannon and the roar of the small arms was the clarion voice of the gallant General shouting amid the din, "Come on, my brave boys!"

The first shell that reached the 3d exploded right in front of me, throwing the pieces all around me and filling my eyes with dust and dirt. One piece struck me on the right wrist, and another struck my horse on the knee, cutting it badly. As soon as I got the dirt out of my eyes, and the sick spell, which the shock occasioned, passed off, I put spurs to catch up with the command, but could not find Company D, but fell in with Company C, and, thinking I could fight as well there as any place, I staid with it. I had fired five shots, when, to my right, I saw some rebels, dressed in the Federal uniform, and mistaking them for Union soldiers, started toward them. They were at this time running. When I got within a short distance of them, Gen. Marmaduke saw me shooting at the "Butternuts," and he mistook me for a rebel (as he had so many dressed in our uniform), and started toward me, cursing me for shooting at him. I saw he was mistaken, and that I had all the advantage of him, so I let him come up within about thirty steps of me, when I leveled my carbine at his breast and ordered him to surrender. He was riding rapidly, and before he could rein up, was close by my side. He had no arms, except a revolver; this he turned in his hand, and presenting the breech to me, said: "I surrender myself a prisoner of war," at the same time telling me he was Gen. Marmaduke, and requesting me to take him to Gen. Pleasanton. I did not know where Pleasanton was, and therefore took my prisoner to Gen. Curtis. The general thanked me and told me to keep the revolver until further orders; but the officers say that I will get to keep it. The officers have nearly all extended to me their congratulations, and say they are satisfied with me as a soldier. One of Gen. Pleasanton's staff officers called on this morning and took my name, company and regiment. I remain your affectionate son,

JAMES DUNLAVY.

Speaking of the Bible, Carlyle said:

"It is a wonderful book, the Bible. Some years ago I read the four gospels through, and I wept a great deal over it. It is full of sincerities and everlasting truths. I did not find Christ that pound-of-fresh-butter character people have made of him. On the contrary, he is a man with a great deal of anger in him, but the anger is all on the right side. He always has a sharp word to return to the pharisees. When one who has kept the ten commandments, asks him whether that is not enough He tells him no—'Leave all thy riches and follow after Me.'"

Speaking of the indifference of the people of our times toward high-minded men, he said:

"If Jesus Christ were to come to-day people would not even crucify him; they would ask him to dinner, and hear what he had to say and make fun of it."—Macmillan's Magazine.